

NO. 72
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GHOSTLY

TALES FROM THE HAUNTED HOUSE

A REAL GHOST
CHILLER "**UNCLE HENRY'S
HEIR**!" ALSO, CHECK THESE
TWO WILD ONES, REAL ICY!

STOP IT,
UNCLE HENRY!

CHEAT! FRAUD!
I'LL BREAK YOUR
BONES FOR THAT!!

"KILLING ONE'S
BEST FRIEND
MAKES
ONE A BAD
MAN...
OR
DOES
IT?"

"THE HOUSE
OF NO
RETURN

GET THIS MANIAC
OUTTA HERE!

JIM
APARC

GHOSTLY
TALES



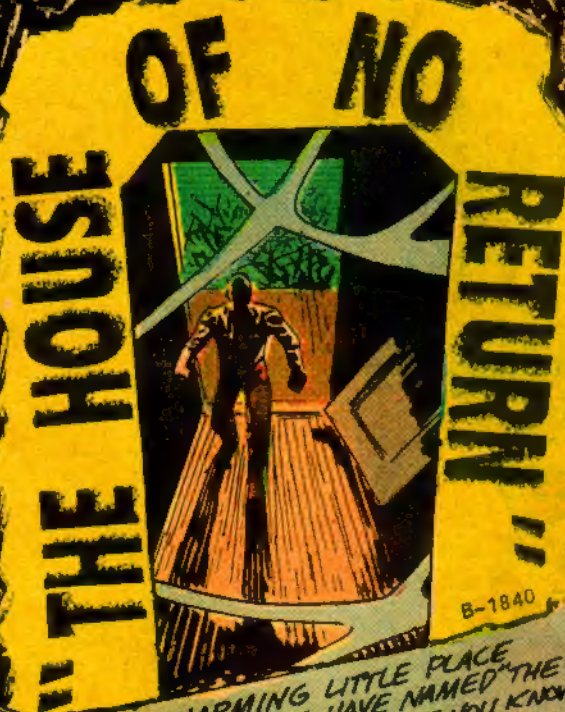
NORMIE SPENDS ALL HIS TIME SCHEMING HOW TO HURRY UNC TO THE GREAT BEYOND... UNAWARE THAT OLD HENRY HAS A SCHEME OR TWO TUCKED AWAY IN HIS SHROUD! FEAR NOT!... THIS YARN HAS A HAPPY ENDING... OLD HENRY BECOMES YOUNG AGAIN... NORMIE IS SUDDENLY RICH... AND THAT'S WHAT THEY WANTED, ISN'T IT? HEH, HEH, HEH.



"Uncle Henry's Heir"

"KILLING one's Best FRIEND Makes one a BAD Man... OR Does it?"

A CONTRADICTIONARY TITLE ABOUT A CONTRADICTIONARY MAN... WHO BATTLES THE ANGRY GHOST OF HIS VICTIM... ONLY TO FIND OUT THAT HIS OL' BUDDY WASN'T REALLY MAD AT HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE.



HERE'S A CHARMING LITTLE PLACE THAT THE NEIGHBORS HAVE NAMED "THE HOUSE OF NO RETURN"... BUT YOU KNOW HOW NEIGHBORS TALK, COME ON IN... THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR ANOTHER... AND ANOTHER... AND ANOTHER!! HEH. HEH. HEH TURN THE PAGE AND STEP IN...

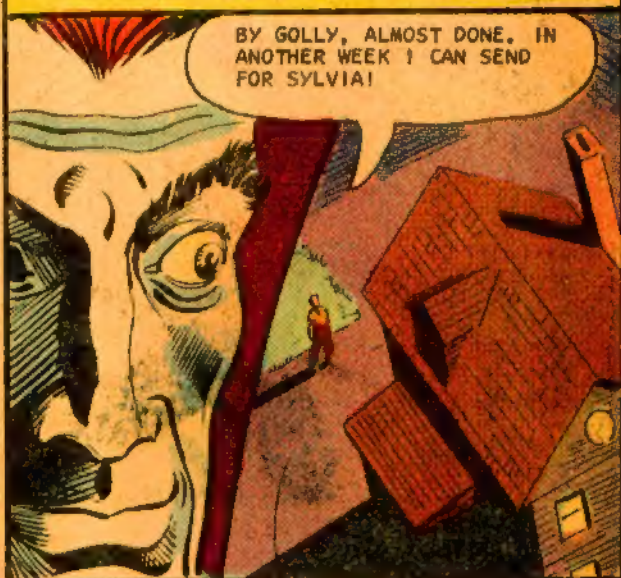
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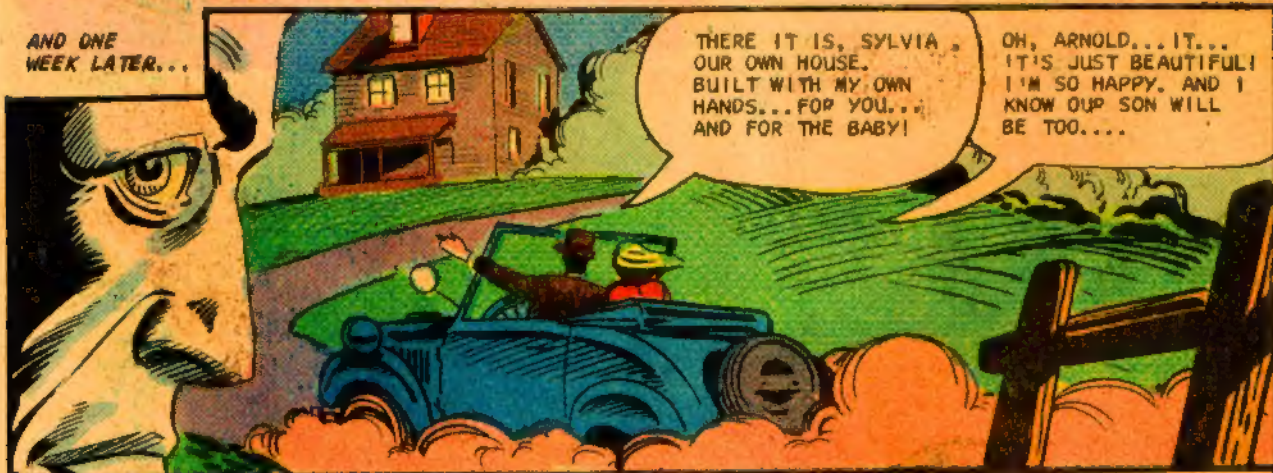
THE HOUSE OF NO RETURN DIDN'T START OUT TO BE...ER...WHAT IT IS. AS A MATTER-OF-FACT, IT WAS ONLY MEANT TO BE JUST ANOTHER HOUSE... EXCEPT FOR ARNOLD SWENSON WHO BUILT IT WITH HIS BARE HANDS.



IT TOOK A LONG TIME TO COMPLETE BECAUSE SWENSON, THOUGH YOUNG AND HEALTHY, HAD TO TEND TO HIS SMALL FARM WHILE BUILDING THE HOUSE HE HAD PROMISED HIS YOUNG WIFE.



AND ONE WEEK LATER...



...AND SOON AFTER....



THE BOY BEGAN TO GROW AND BECAME THE CENTER OF ARNOLD SWENSON'S LIFE...



"BUT THINGS WERE BOUND TO CHANGE...AND THEY DID...COMPLETELY!"

ARNOLD...ARNOLD! COME QUICK...
THE FEVER!

HUH!

SYLVIA...WHAT IS
IT?

ARNOLD...FEVER...OUR BOY
HAS THE FEVER...I THINK I
HAVE IT TOO...000000000H!

SYLVIA...SYLVIA! YOU CAN'T HAVE IT...NO...
NOT YOU...NOT THE BABY! OH, MY GOSH...THE
BABY!

NO!

THEY'VE BOTH GOT
FEVER...GOT TO
GET THE DOCTOR
GOT TO GET TO
TOWN...GET THE
DOCTOR!

ARNOLD...DON'T... DON'T LEAVE
US...ARNOLD...

ARNOLD...ARNOLD! DON'T LEAVE US...PLEASE... DON'T LEAVE US... EVER!

I...I'VE GOT TO GO. GOT TO GET THE DOCTOR, HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO GOT TO LEAVE.

THE DOCTOR, UNFORTUNATELY, ARRIVED TOO LATE....

YOU DID THE RIGHT THING, ARNOLD. YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF.

SHE ASKED ME NOT TO LEAVE...SHE ASKED ME... AND I DID!

LATER...

IT'S NO USE... HE SAYS HE WON'T LEAVE AND I GUESS HE WON'T.

SOMETHING ABOUT NEVER LEAVING HIS WIFE AND BABY. TCH, TCH.. I GUESS HE JUST NEVER GOT OVER FEELIN' IT WAS HIS FAULT. SAYS NOBODY WILL EVER LEAVE THAT HOUSE AGAIN! MUST BE TECHED.

THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. BUT ODDLY, ARNOLD NEVER DID LEAVE THE HOUSE. PEOPLE LOOKED FOR HIM BUT THERE NEVER WAS A TRACE FOUND. AFTER A FEW YEARS THE PLACE GOT TO BE KNOWN AS HAUNTED. HAUNTED, ROGER R? WHY, THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS! AS THE MAN IN THIS CAR COMING UP THE ROAD WILL SOON FIND OUT!

BLAST! I MUST A TOOK THE WRONG TURN BACK THERE SO BLAMED DARK A MAN CAN'T SEE NOTHIN'. LOOKS LIKE A STORM IS BREWING TOO. I'LL GET MIRED IN MUD UP TO MY HUBCAPS UNLESS...HEY, A HOUSE!

TARNATION, HERE IT COMES! HMMM... PLACE LOOKS DESERTED. NO MATTER... ANYTHING'LL BE BETTER THAN RIDING OUT A STORM LIKE THIS IN THAT OLD CAR!



I WAS RIGHT...EMPTY. BRRRRRR. GOT COLD ALL OF A SUDDEN. BETTER GET INSIDE AND TRY TO BUILD A FIRE. BRRRRR. I'LL BE HAPPY TO LEAVE THIS PLACE!



"NOBODY KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED THAT NIGHT...BUT THE NEXT MORNING ..."



WE JUST FOUND IT SITTING HERE. KEYS WAS IN IT AND EVERYTHING.

MAYBE WHOEVER OWNS IT WENT INTO THE HAUNTED HOUSE

WELL, IF HE DID, HE AIN'T THERE NOW. LEASTWISE NOBODY ANSWERS. AND I AIN'T GOIN' IN THERE TO FIND OUT.

SHERIFF, I WOULDN'T GO OUT THERE IF I WAS YOU. THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT PLACE,

THAT THERE HOUSE EATS PEOPLE...I JUST KNOWS IT.

YOU QUIT THAT TALK, Y'HEAR. WHY AREN'T YOU BOYS IN SCHOOL INSTEAD OF MESSIN' AROUND? I'LL SETTLE THIS THING ONCE AND FOR ALL



THE SHERIFF SETTLES ONE THING...WHEN HE DIDN'T COME BACK THERE WASN'T A PERSON IN FIFTY MILES WHO WOULD GO CLOSE TO THE HOUSE ON THE HILL. FOR YEARS IT SAT...WAITING...AND WATCHING!



I DON'T GET IT, SAM. THIS MAP WAS MADE IN 1956 AND IT DOESN'T SHOW THAT HOUSE... AND THE THING HAS GOT TO BE OVER THIRTY YEARS OLD JUDGING BY THE LOOKS OF IT.

WHO KNOWS? THIS WHOLE AREA SEEMS TO BE FORGOTTEN. COME ON, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

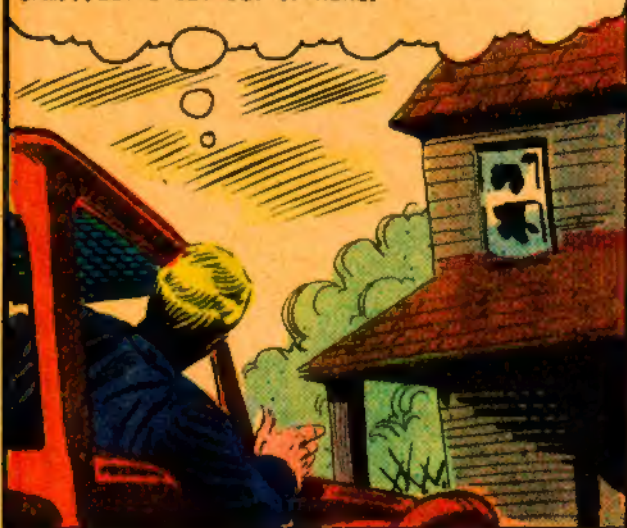


I'LL GIVE IT A ONCE OVER JUST TO MAKE SURE NOBODY LIVES THERE. THE INTER-STATE HIGHWAY WE'RE LAYING OUT WILL ABOUT GO RIGHT THROUGH THAT PLACE.



HURRY, WILL YOU? IT'S QUITTING TIME.

NOW WHAT IN THE DEVIL IS KEEPING HIM... UNLESS HE FOUND SOMETHING INTERESTING. COME ON, SAM...LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.



SAM? SAM! WHY IN BLAZES DOESN'T HE ANSWER, HMMM... MAYBE HE'S IN THE BASEMENT OR SOMETHING. I'D BETTER GO IN AND LOOK!



IT TOOK YEARS, BUT WHEN THE STATE EMPLOYED SURVEYORS "DISAPPEARED" THE LOCAL PEOPLE COULDN'T HIDE THE FACT ANY LONGER THAT THERE HAD BEEN SOME "STRANGE" THINGS ASSOCIATED WITH THAT HOUSE ON THE HILL....



I UNDERSTAND GOVERNOR... I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF THE INVESTIGATION MYSELF.

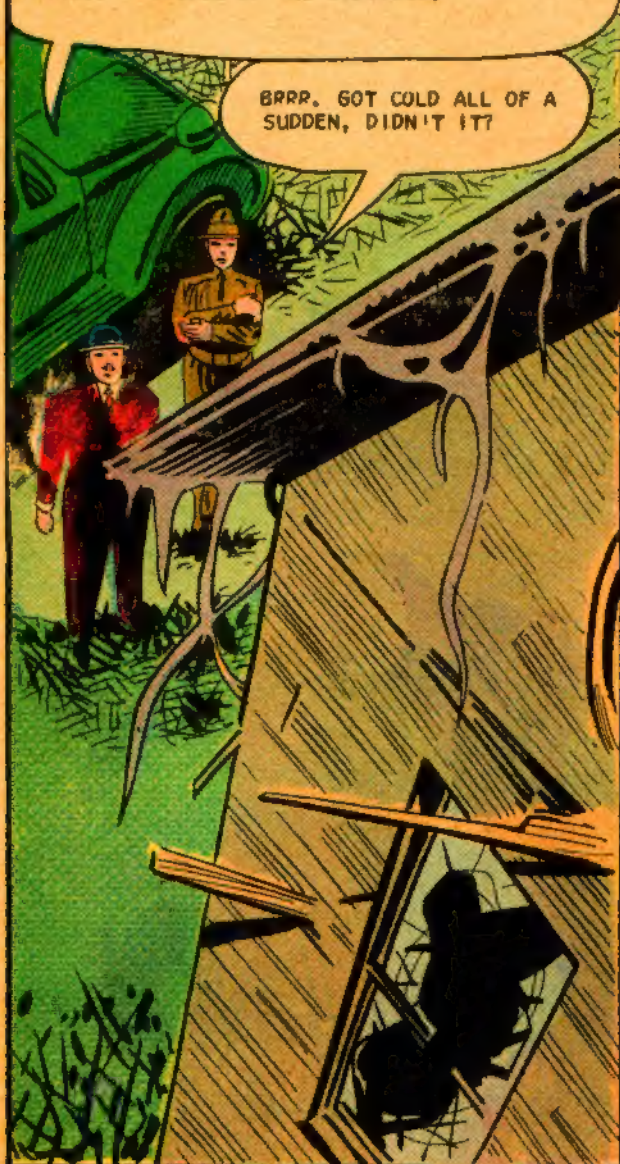
THE WHOLE THING IS INSANE. TWO OF OUR SURVEY-
ORS DECIDE TO TAKE OFF, THEY ABANDON THEIR
TRUCK, A LOT OF FARMERS START TELLING STORIES
ABOUT A HA HA HA, HAUNTED HOUSE, AND THE
GOVERNOR CALLS ME TO INVESTIGATE.



JUST DON'T LET THIS GET OUT, JOHNSON, THAT
I'M OFF CHASING GHOSTS! THE MEN BACK AT
HEADQUARTERS WOULD LAUGH ME OUT OF THE DEPART-
MENT.



IT SURE DOESN'T. JUST ANOTHER OLD RUN DOWN,
ABANDONED FARMHOUSE LEFT OVER FROM THE THIR-
TIES. A VICTIM OF THE DUSTBOWL.



ER, YOU'RE
COMING IN
TOO, AREN'T
YOU, SIR?

OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE, NOT
YOU TOO! GET OUT OF THE
WAY, I'LL LEAD THE WAY...
TCH, TCH... AND A STATE
TROOPER, TOO. YOU MAKE
ME LAUGH, JOHNSON.....



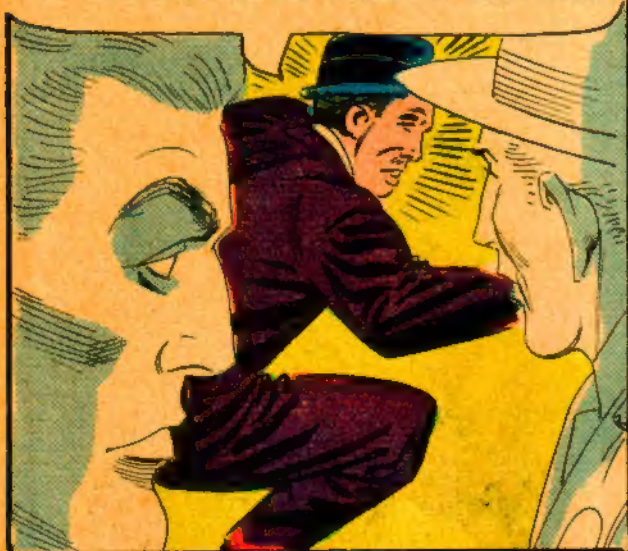
AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!



WHAT IS THIS? SOME KIND OF SICK JOKE? WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE? WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT? ANSWER ME...ONE OF YOU, ANSWER ME!



YOU'RE INSANE...ALL OF YOU. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE....YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF LUNATICS....



NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!



NOOOO...NOT ME...PLEASE... NOT ME!



YES, HIM TOO...AND ANYBODY ELSE WHO HAPPENS TO STUMBLE ACROSS THE HOUSE ON A HILL. YOU DON'T BELIEVE, ROGER R? THEN WHO IS TO TELL THIS HAPPY COUPLE TO STAY AWAY FROM THE HOUSE ON THE HILL? YEH HEH HEH HEH!



END



LETTERS to the HAUNTED HOUSE

Dear Editor:

Let me start by telling you right off that your cover (*Ghostly Tales* #68) was really, and I mean really, very good. In fact, I thought it was Grade A. Pat Boyette must have been at his best. The scene of the Army aircraft ablaze with Mr. Dedd looking on was superb.

I found Jim Aparo's art well done in the story entitled "Yo Ho Ho and A Dead Man's Jest!", and also enjoyed his work in "The Eternal Mountain." I hope he keeps it up. As for both these plots, to my taste I found the first to be a bit better. "The Drums of Shamu" was fair and would have been better if you lengthened your top story "The Attack Of The Phantom." The art was good and, as for the plot, it could not have been better.

Scanning your letter col', I found a good point another fan raised. Please, if possible, try and give credits to most of your stories. This just goes to show you how much fans are interested in the art, not the plots.

You've got yourself a good mag here. Keep it that way. Thank you.

Best,

Yak Yatta (again?)

Well, Yak, you got yourself a good letter there. At least, you seemed to like all the stories. As for saying Pat Boyette was at his best doing that cover, we can't agree. He's at his best all the time. Pat's a very talented man and he hasn't done a bad job for us yet.

Jim Aparo's another artist who doesn't give you a clunker. Sometimes an artist might have to rush a job to finish in time and it might show in the material but not Jim. He's always great.

Your suggestion that we give credits with each story is a good one and we'll try to comply with it from now on.

Dear Mr. Dedd:

In *Ghostly Tales* # 69, I was sur-

prised to find the work of Nicholas Alascia in two of the stories. I also found the issue had three enjoyable stories, much better than the last two issues.

An exception was "The Eternal Mountain" in #68 which was very good. What happened to the Letter Page in #69? And the Dr. Graves story? It's okay to leave out the Dr. G story but please bring back the Letter Page.

I believe Rocke did the cover but I don't know who did the excellent "The Music of Murder." Please give the writer and artist after this. I've gotten a copy of *Strange Suspense* #1 featuring *The Question WHICH WAS* featured before and then dropped? I thought it was the best of your superhero line.

What ever happened to *Charlton Premiere*? I hope it soon comes out as my latest copy is May.

Keep up the good work.

A reader,

Allen B.

Hanover, Pa.

Well, taking first things first, Al, Nicholas Alascia is really two people, Charlie Nicholas and Vince Alascia. Charlie is the penciler and Vince is an up-and-coming inker. They usually excel in the adventure-and-romance fields but they kindly consented to do these stories in *Ghostly Tales* for us. You'll see these talented chaps again soon in GT!

You missed on the cover, pal Al. Steve Ditko did that cover and he also did the artwork in "Music Of Murder" which was penned by none other than the prolific Sergius O'Shaughnessy, the Moscow Irishman.

We liked *The Question* too and Steve Ditko was the illustrator of this excellent comic. *The Question* will appear again but at this moment our schedulers have us unable to predict when it will appear.

Dear Mr. Dedd:

I think your comic *Ghostly Tales* is good. Not great, but good. It is original and has an enjoyable narrator in Mr. Dedd.

Even though your comics interest me I'm still a loyal reader of *ARCHIE* and *MIGHTY* comics. The only way I feel that anyone could be a great fan of your comics is to start a series of groups.

You could have a super-heroes group, a war series, a romance series, a western series, racing series, and a mystery series. You could even publish 30 or more comics. You might even want to start a 'teen' group and a 'humor' group. Publish some of your comics monthly and have special subscription rates. You could also have a monthly checklist featuring all your mags on sale.

Now, back to *Ghostly Tales*. Be sure to publish that monthly and have special subscription rates. You could also have a monthly checklist featuring all your mags on sale.

Now, back to *Ghostly Tales*. Be sure to publish that monthly and advertise subscription rates. Some collectors don't know how to subscribe so make it easy on them. I hope you will sincerely consider my ideas. With them I'm sure you will have a better company.

Thank you,

Michael F.

Well!

There are enough suggestions there to keep our editors awake for a month. Some of them are pretty sound, such as the one suggesting we explain how to send in for subscriptions more clearly so that new subscribers will be able to get our books.

As for the part about different comic groups, we've been doing that, Mike, and we've always published more than 30 titles. We don't publish them monthly because the public doesn't want them that often.

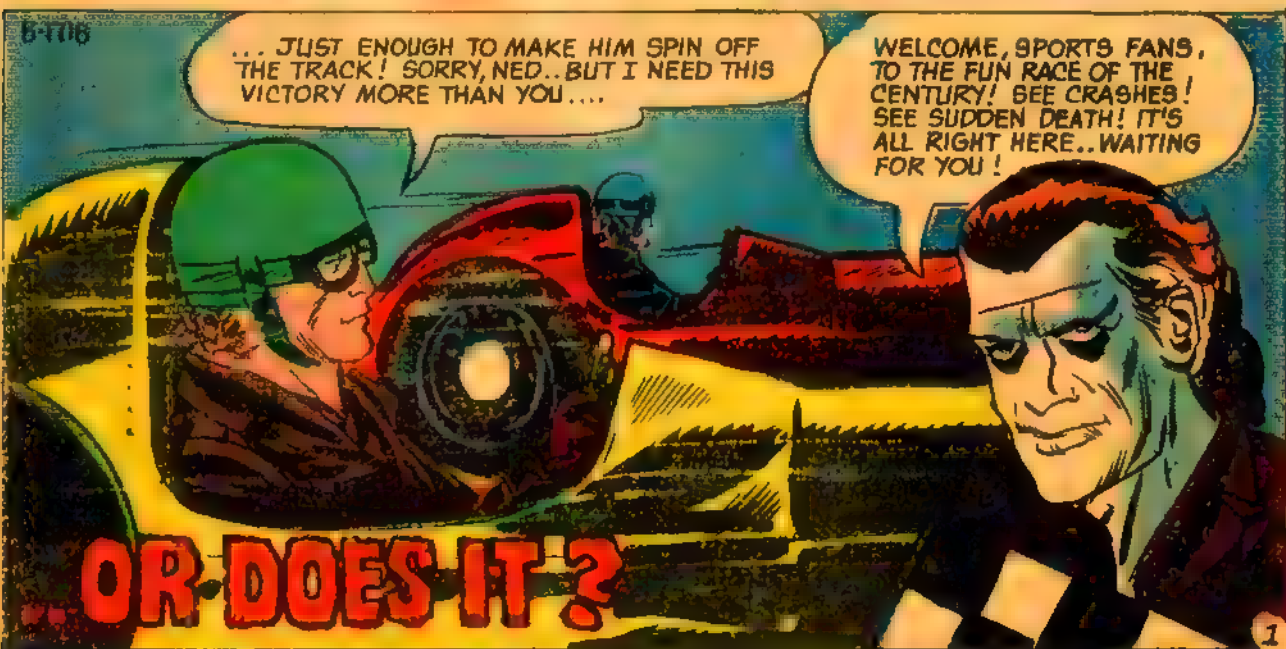
Thanks for the kind words and keep reading, buddy. See you in #71.



KILLING ONE'S BEST FRIEND

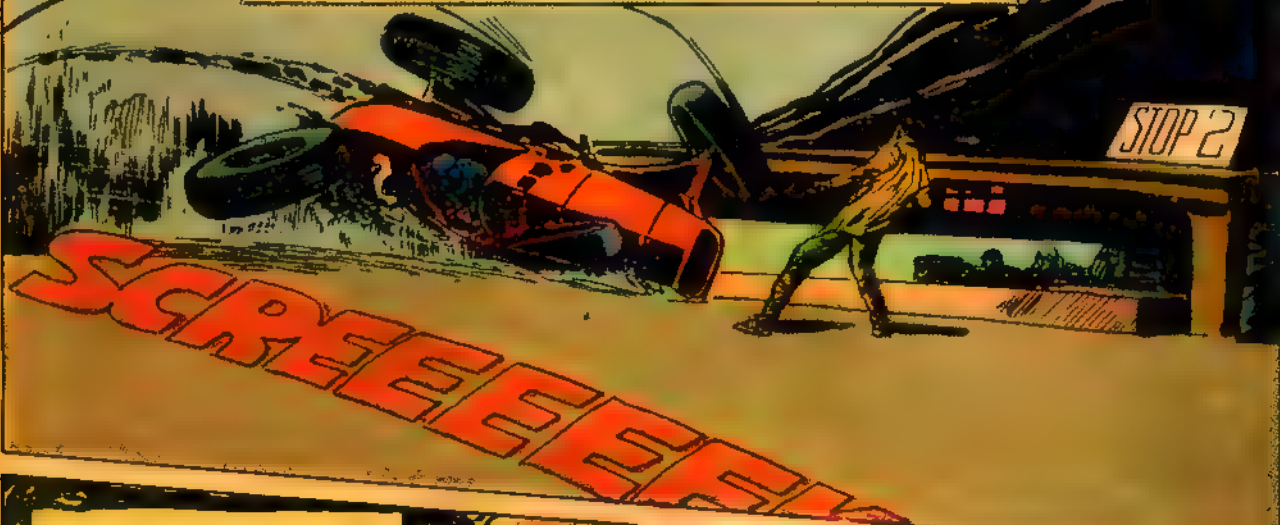


... MAKES ONE A BAD MAN

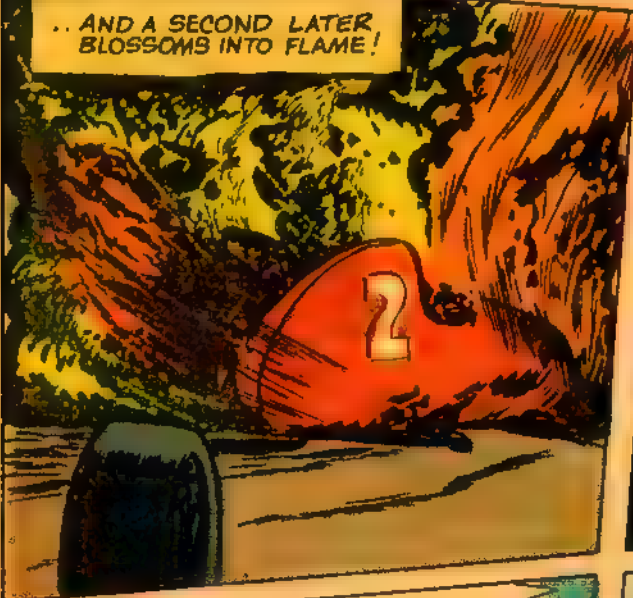


... OR DOES IT ?

CAREENING WILDLY, NED NELSON'S RACER PLUNGES INTO THE PIT... STRIKES A MECHANIC ...



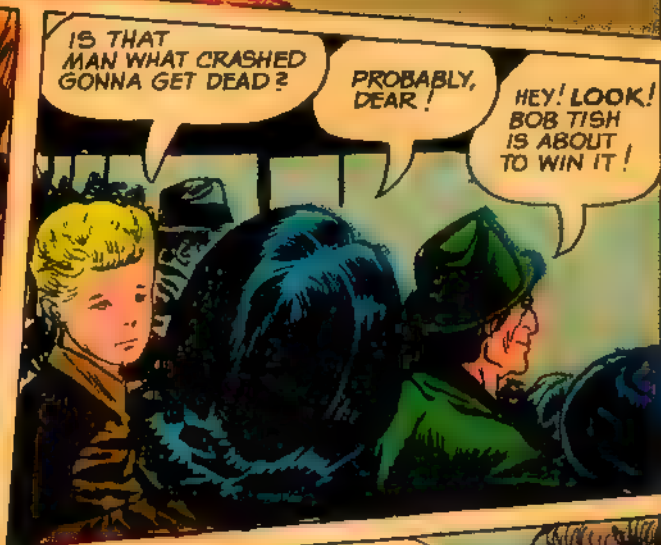
.. AND A SECOND LATER,
BLOSSOMS INTO FLAME!



IS THAT
MAN WHAT CRASHED
GONNA GET DEAD?

PROBABLY,
DEAR!

HEY! LOOK!
BOB TISH
IS ABOUT
TO WIN IT!



... FIRST PLACE GOES TO BOB
TISH - DRIVING NUMBER SEVEN!



.. AND HOW DOES IT FEEL
TO BE THE LEADING DRIVER IN
THE NATION?

G.. GREAT!
JUST GREAT!



TODAY'S STUNNING TRIUMPH PUTS HARD DRIVING BOB TISH JUST A SINGLE RACE AWAY FROM THE NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP!

POOR DEVIL! HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! NEITHER DID THE MECHANIC!

NED! NED! HOW COULD I HAVE DONE THAT TO YOU? MY BEST FRIEND - HOW?

IT'S BECAUSE I'M SCARED! EVERY TIME I GET BEHIND THE WHEEL I'M TERRIFIED!

...I WONDER IF NED REMEMBERED.. BEFORE HE DIED.. REMEMBERED WHAT I TOLD HIM YESTERDAY...

.. WHAT I SAID IN THE LOCKER ROOM AFTER THE TIME TRIALS....

BOY, YOU BURNED UP THE DIRT OUT THERE, BOBBO! WHATEVER'S HARDER'N STEEL, THAT'S WHAT YOUR NERVES ARE!

I WISH THAT WERE TRUE, NED!

HEY, WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, BOBBO?

I HAVE TO TELL SOMEONE! I'VE... I'VE LOST MY COURAGE!

I'M CHICKEN! SO CHICKEN THAT JUST THINKING ABOUT RACING MAKES ME GO COLD ALL OVER!

I CAN'T GO ON MUCH LONGER! IF ONLY I CAN WIN TOMORROW... AND NEXT WEEK... I'LL BE CHAMPION! I'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO RETIRE!

WELL, PAL OF MINE, I WISH
YOU LUCK BUT I'VE GOT TO
KEEP MY EYE ON THAT
CHAMPIONSHIP TOO!

ANYWAY, I THINK YOU'RE
MAKING TOO BIG A THING
OF THIS CHICKEN BUSINESS!
WE ALL GET COLD FEET
ONCE IN A WHILE! YOU'LL
SNAP BACK THOUGH!
WAIT AND SEE!

I WON'T SNAP BACK!
ESPECIALLY NOW! I'LL
NEVER BE ABLE TO FORGET
THAT I MURDERED HIM!

BOB! BOB
TISH!

YOU'LL PAY
FOR WHAT YOU
DID TO ME TO-
DAY, BOB TISH!
I SWEAR YOU'LL
PAY!

NO!...NO, I
MUST BE
IMAGINING
THIS!

YOU'LL
JOIN ME IN
THE GRAVE... SOON
SOON SOON SOON

I'M
SEEING
THINGS!
GOT TO GET
HOLD OF MY-
SELF!



MAYBE A BITE OF FOOD'LL STEADY ME...!!

HEY LOOK WHO'S HERE! BOB TISH!



C'MON! WHATEVER YA WANT'S ON ME!

LET ME ALONE!



I SAID LET ME ALONE!

I GUESS MY COMPANY AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR A HOT SHOT LIKE YA, HUH? WELL, I GOT SOMETHING THAT IS!



HAVE A FACE FULLA FIST, WISE GUY!



SO LONG, MR HOT SHOT!

WHAT'S THIS?

!
 ... are artfully sequestered by teakwood chair flanked by stereo speakers. Clarence House add spotlights of luxury to the

SUPERNATURAL PROBLEMS?
CONSULT
MR. I.M. DEDD
for EXPERT ADVICE IN DEALING
WITH GHOSTS, GOBLINS, ETC.
REASONABLE RATES

TELEPHONE 260942!

Here's an inconspicuous way to collecting porcelain...
holstery...
Of...

are has stand yours that so do c here is a pedigree in modern a remarkab Would you fabric new casement deeply emb Of...

SOME OF YOU MAY THINK IT'S BAD TASTE FOR ME TO SELL MY SERVICES.. BUT WITH THE HIGH COST OF LIVING THESE DAYS, I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO SUPPLEMENT MY HAUNTING INCOME !

AH, HA... A CUSTOMER! I'LL BET YOU CAN GUESS WHO IT IS, CAN'T YOU?

NOO N

HE'S EXPLAINING HIS LITTLE DIFFULTY NOW! I WON'T BORE YOU WITH HIS EXACT WORDS.. YOU ALREADY KNOW WHY HE'S COME!

COME IN, MR. TISH.. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU !

YOU - YOU HAVE ?

THE SOLUTION TO YOUR QUANDARY IS QUITE, QUITE SIMPLE, MR. TISH! ALL YOU NEED DO IS CARRY THE LAST OBJECT MR. NELSON TOUCHED BEFORE HE.. ER PASSED ON..!!

THAT'S ALL ?

IT IS INDEEDY! ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, PLEASE!

YOU'RE EXPENSIVE .. BUT YOUR ADVICE IS WORTH EVERY PENNY!

NOW, WHILE I DEPOSIT THESE GREENS IN THE BANK, WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW OUR MR. TISH TO THE GRAVEYARD ?

THE AUTOMOBILE GRAVEYARD, THAT IS ?



THE LAST THING HE
TOUCHED.. HAD TO BE
HIS STEERING WHEEL!

FORTUNATELY, IT'S IN GOOD SHAPE!
I'LL LUG IT AROUND WITH ME TILL
THE RACE, THEN HAVE IT INSTALLED
ON MY CAR!

SOON, BOB TISH..
SOON YOU WILL
PERISH AS I PERISHED!

YEAH? WELL,
LISTEN, YOU DON'T
SCARE ME ANY MORE,
YA HEAR?

LONG AS I GOT
THIS, I'M SAFE! GET
BACK TO THE CEMETERY,
SPOOK! I'M TIRED OF
LOOKING AT YOU!

SOON, BOB
TISH, SOON..

NED WAS
RIGHT! I HAVE
SNAPPED BACK!
I'M NOT SCARED
ANYMORE!

... CAUSE IF
I CAN BEAT
THE SUPER-
NATURAL-I
CAN BEAT
ANYTHING!

..AND I AM BEAT-
ING THE SUPER-
NATURAL! NOTHING
CAN KEEP ME FROM
THE CHAMPIONSHIP!

SMART FELLOW, THAT BOB! HE SAID NOTHING IN THE WORLD CAN KEEP HIM FROM THE CHAMPIONSHIP..AND HE'S ABSOLUTELY CORRECT!

OF COURSE, SPIRITS AREN'T REALLY IN THE WORLD, ARE THEY?

LET'S WATCH THE BIG RACE, SHALL WE? I HAVE A FRONT-ROW SEAT IN THE PRESS BOX! YOU DIDN'T KNOW I WORKED FOR A NEWSPAPER?

I'M SORT OF A GHOST WRITER!

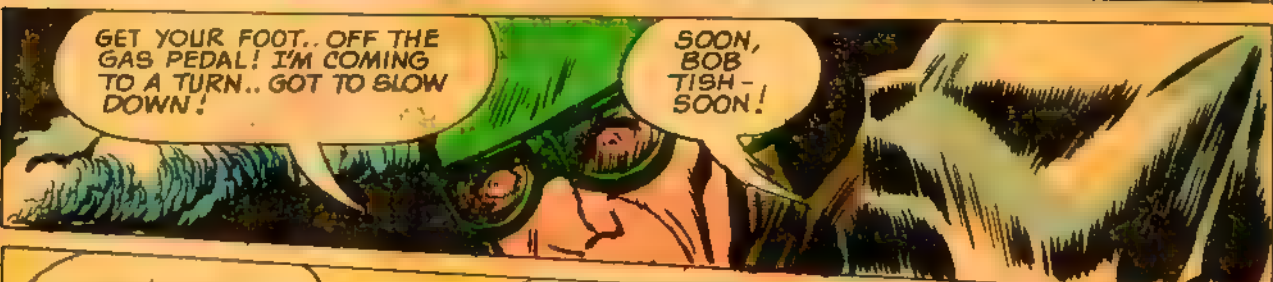
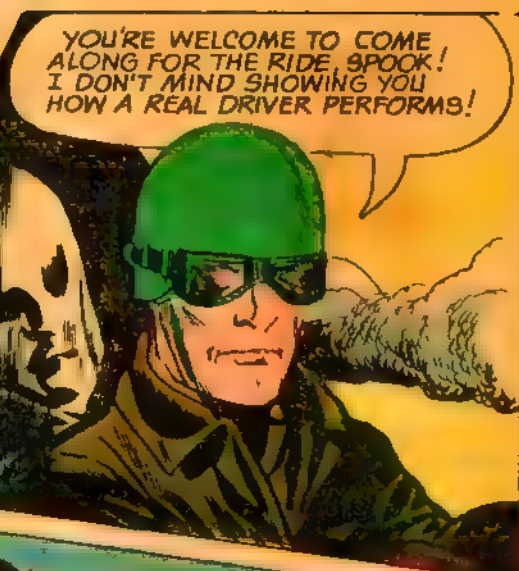
THIS IS THE DAY, FOLKS! THE DAY SPEED KING BOB TISH IS SURE TO CINCH HIS PLACE IN THE HOT CAR HALL OF FAME! I'VE NEVER SEEN BOB SO CONFIDENT...

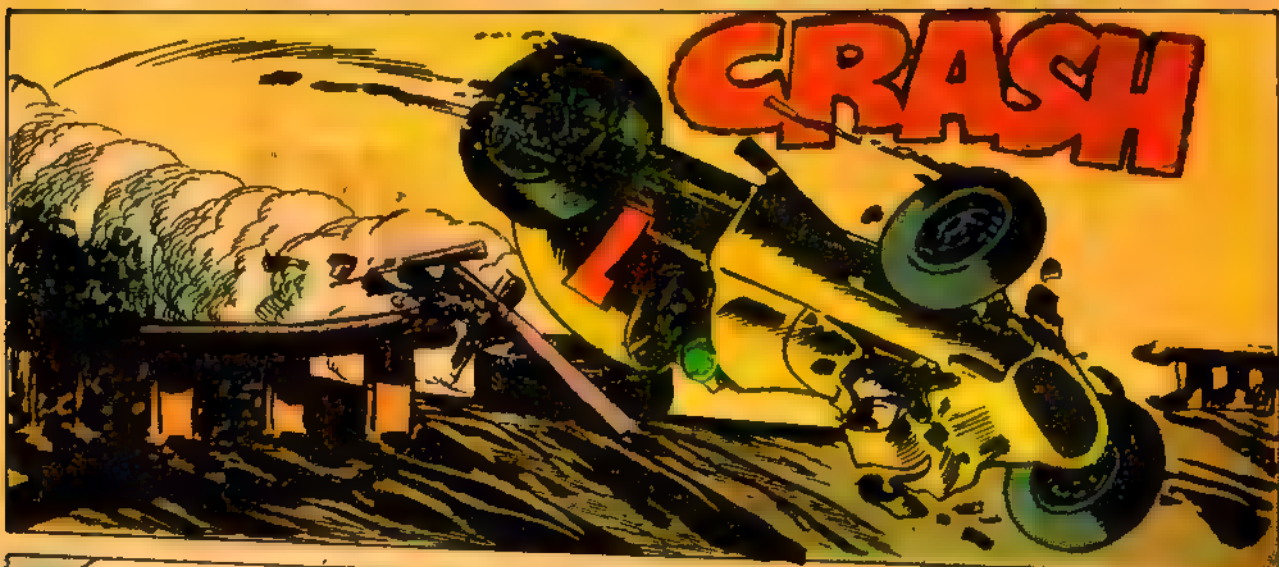
SET AND READY MR.TISH! THE NEW STEERING WHEELS IN THERE TIGHT AS A MISER'S WALLET!

THANKS, HAL!

BEAT IT, SPOOK! LIKE I TOLD YOU, THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO ME!

YOU HAVE ONLY FIVE MINUTES TO LIVE!





MAN-LOOKIT 'IM...
STILL HOLDING ON
TO THE WHEEL!

FAT LOT OF GOOD THAT
JUNK DID HIM!

YEAH..I NEVER SEEN
ANYONE DEADER!



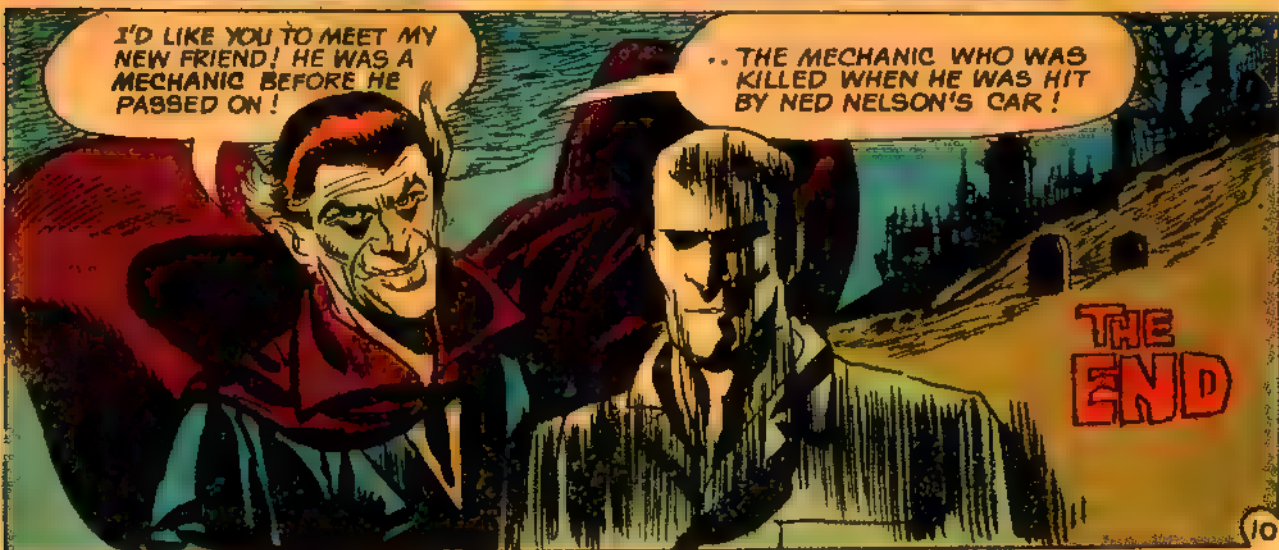
PERHAPS YOU
THINK I CHEATED THE
DEAR DEPARTED BOB TISH!
PERHAPS YOU THINK I GAVE
HIM BAD ADVICE!

PERISH FORBID! I TOLD
HIM IF YOU REMEMBER, THAT IF HE
CARRIED THE LAST OBJECT NED NELSON
TOUCHED, NED'S GHOST WOULD BE
POWERLESS TO HARM HIM...AND SO IT
WAS!



I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY
NEW FRIEND! HE WAS A
MECHANIC BEFORE HE
PASSED ON!

..THE MECHANIC WHO WAS
KILLED WHEN HE WAS HIT
BY NED NELSON'S CAR!



THE
END

THE WEIRD ONE IS A MYSTIC WHO HAS GUARANTEED OLD AND WEALTHY HENRY FITH TO RESTORE HIS YOUTH AND GIVE HIM IMMORTALITY... BUT THE MAN IS A CHARLATAN AND UNCLE HENRY DIVINES THE METHOD BY WHICH HE CREATES THE GHOSTLY IMAGE! SO, SETTLE BACK AND ENJOY THE TALE FROM MY VAST COLLECTION WHICH I CALL...

UNCLE HENRY'S HEIR!

CHEAT! FRAUD!
I'LL BREAK YOUR BONES FOR THAT!!

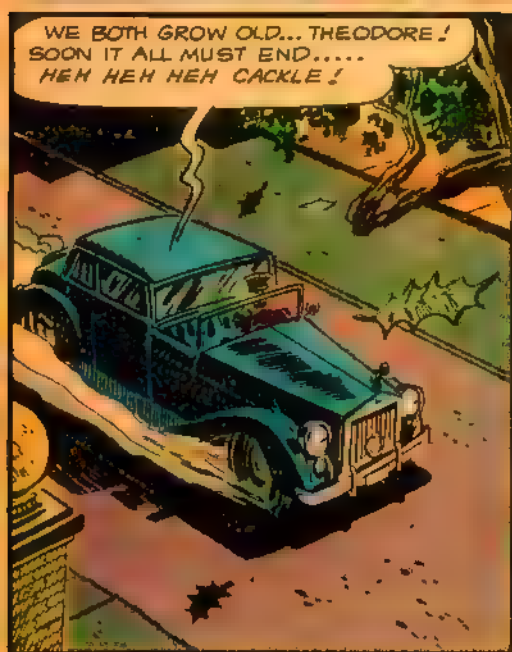
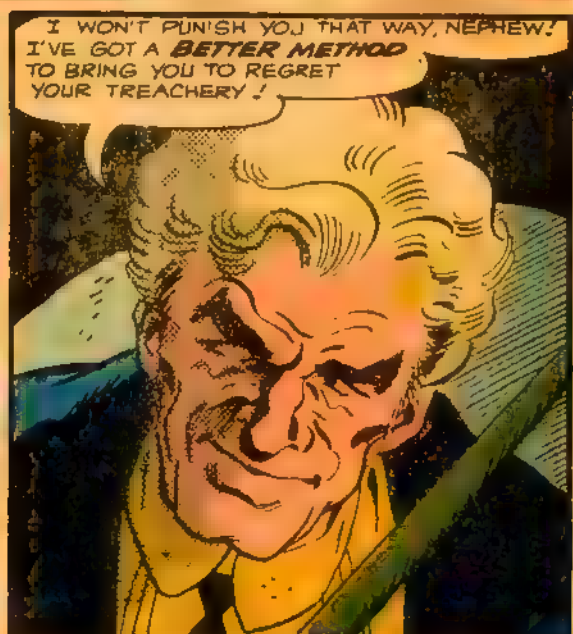
STOP IT,
UNCLE HENRY!

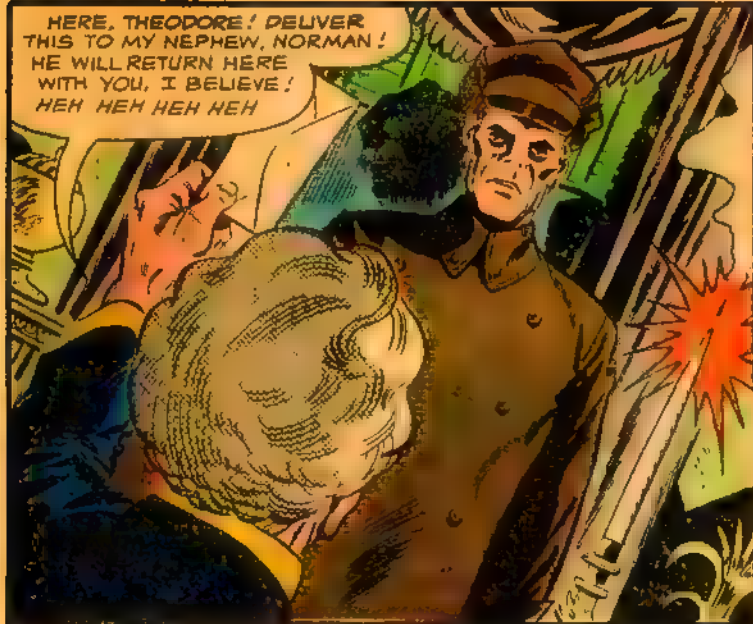
GET THIS MANIAC
OUTTA HERE!

JIM
APARC

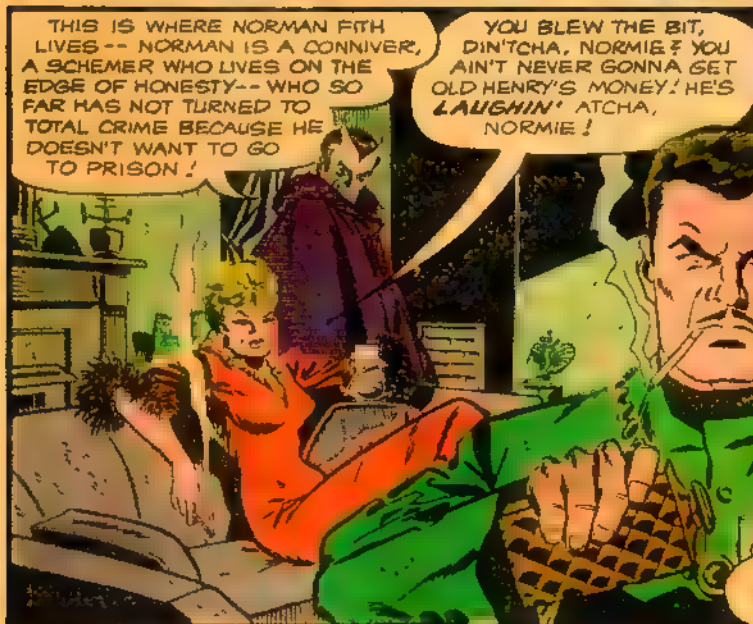
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BAL GENTILE

SCRIPT BY
JOE GILL





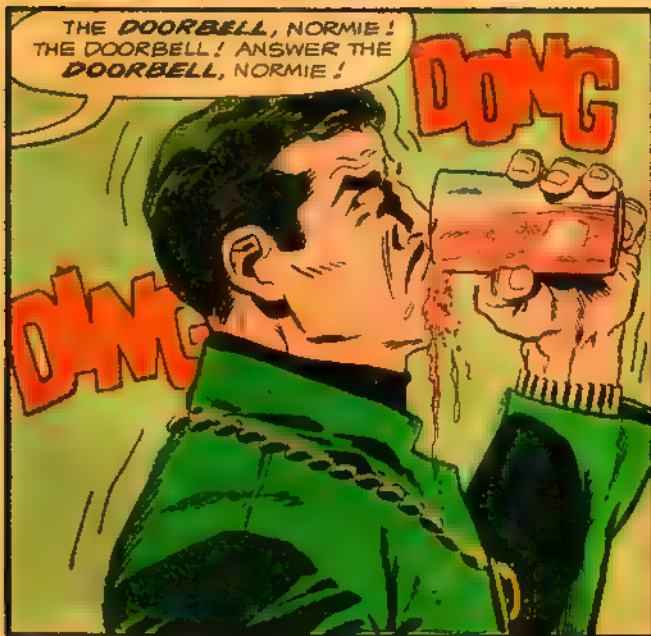
HERE, THEODORE! DELIVER
THIS TO MY NEPHEW, NORMAN!
HE WILL RETURN HERE
WITH YOU, I BELIEVE!
HEH HEH HEH HEH



THIS IS WHERE NORMAN FITH
LIVES -- NORMAN IS A CONNIVER,
A SCHEMER WHO LIVES ON THE
EDGE OF HONESTY -- WHO SO
FAR HAS NOT TURNED TO
TOTAL CRIME BECAUSE HE
DOESN'T WANT TO GO
TO PRISON!

YOU BLEW THE BIT,
DIN'TCHA, NORMIE? YOU
AIN'T NEVER GONNA GET
OLD HENRY'S MONEY! HE'S
LAUGHIN' ATCHA,
NORMIE!

DO ME A FAVOR -- SHUT
YOUR WHINING MOUTH,
EVELYN-MAE!!



THE **DOORBELL**, NORMIE!
THE **DOORBELL**! ANSWER THE
DOORBELL, NORMIE!



WHO IS IT, NORMIE?
HAH? HAH? WHO'S
THERE, **YOU**
IDIOT?

ONE OF THESE
DAYS... SHE'S GOING
TO **REALLY** BUG
ME!

WHAT'S IT SAY, NORMIE? HAH?

IT SAYS, DEAR NEPHEW! YOU WILL BE PLEASED TO KNOW THAT I AM DESIGNATING YOU AS MY ONLY HEIR ON THE CONDITION THAT YOU ACCOMPANY THEODORE BACK HERE...



...AND RESIDE IN THIS PLACE FROM THIS DAY FORWARD! YOU MAY BE LONELY, NEPHEW, BUT YOU WILL ALSO HAVE UNLIMITED WEALTH FROM THIS DAY FORTH! IT'S SIGNED, HENRY FITH!

WHAT ABOUT ME, NORMIE?



I'LL HURRY AND PACK, NORMIE! I WON'T TAKE MUCH... I'M GONNA BUY ALL **NEW STUFF** NOW THAT WE'RE RICH!



I AM RICH... NOT **WE**, STUPID! UNCLE HENRY SAYS PLAINLY I'LL BE ALL ALONE... HE DOESN'T WANT YOU TO LIVE THERE WITH ME!



FIVE MINUTES LATER

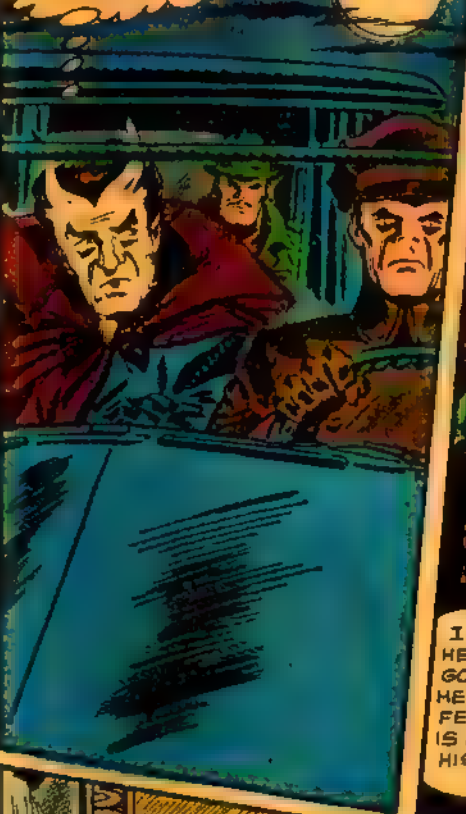
YOU CAN'T DITCH ME NOW, NORMIE! WHY DO YOU THINK A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN LIKE ME WOULD MARRY A WORM LIKE YOU? I KNEW YOU WAS **RICH**, THAT'S WHY!

LET GO, YOU WITCH!



NORMAN FITH IS FINALLY HEADED FOR THE MANSION ON THE HILL! HE'S GOING TO BE RICH NOW... IT'S WHAT HE ALWAYS WANTED!

THEODORE IS IN SAD SHAPE!
UGH!!



I WONDER WHY UNCLE HENRY DECIDED TO BE GOOD TO NORMIE! SURELY HE DOESN'T *LIKE* THE FELLOW! UNCLE HENRY IS BAD ENOUGH BUT HIS YOUNG RELATIVE IS *WORSE*!



THEODORE? WHERE IN BLAZES IS HE? WHERE'S UNCLE HENRY?



NORMAN!
UP HERE....



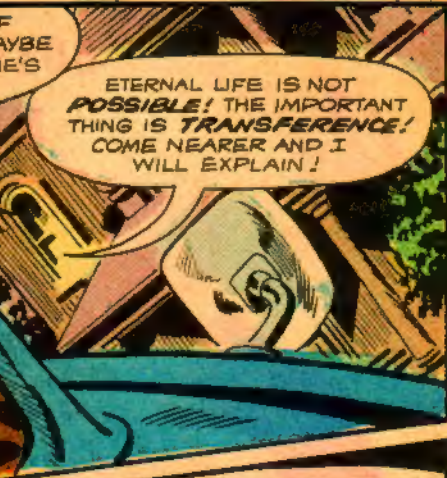
LI-UNCLE H-HENRY? ARE YOU... CAN YOU *HEAR* ME?

COME NEARER, NORMAN!
DON'T BE AFRAID!





UNCLE HENRY, I HEARD OF
SOMEONE ELSE WHO CAN MAYBE
GIVE YOU ETERNAL LIFE! HE'S
A GURU WHO...



ETERNAL LIFE IS NOT
POSSIBLE! THE IMPORTANT
THING IS **TRANSFERENCE!**
COME NEARER AND I
WILL EXPLAIN!



TR-TRANSFERENCE?
Y-YOU MEAN FROM
WU-WU- **ONE BODY TO**
ANOTHER?

EXACTLY,
MY DEAR BOY!



YOU KNOW, NORMAN
...I ALWAYS **DETESTED** YOU.
BUT AN **UNBIASED OBSERVER**
MIGHT THINK YOU TO BE **HANDSOME!**
YES! ANYHOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO!!



THE C-CANDLE WENT
OUT, UNCLE HENRY!
UNCLE HENRY... **LET GO**
OF MY HAND!

YOU ALWAYS
WANTED MY MONEY,
BOY... NOW, YOU'RE
GOING TO **HAVE**
IT!!

FTTTT





Y-YOU DID IT,
DIDN'T YOU ?



YEP!

HEH HEH



WHAT'S THIS ? THERE'S SOMETHING *DIFFERENT* ABOUT THEM ! *WAIT!* I KNOW... UNCLE HENRY ISN'T UNCLE HENRY ANY MORE... THAT'S *NORMAN* INSIDE THE ANCIENT HUSK ! AND UNCLE HENRY HAS BECOME NORMAN THROUGH SOME DEVILISH ALCHEMY ! LET'S LISTEN... WE MAY LEARN *NOW* HE MANAGED IT !

PLEASE, UNCLE HENRY...
CHANGE ME BACK TO MY
OWN BODY ?

DON'T BE A BIGGER FOOL THAN
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN, NEPHEW ! I
FOUND THE FORMULA IN A *WITCH'S*
VAULT IN SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS.



I HESITATED ABOUT STEALING YOUR REMAINING
YEARS... UNTIL YOU BEHAVED SO ABOMINABLY IN
YOUR SCHEMES TO GET MY WEALTH ! YOU
DESERVE THIS FATE .



WHAT ABOUT *YOU*, UNCLE
HENRY ? YOU MUST BE
PUNISHED TOO FOR
YOUR MANY, MANY
MISDEEDS .

HEH HEH HEH !
YOU TALK LIKE
A FOOL AS USUAL
NEPHEW



I'VE GOT A LIFETIME AHEAD OF ME NOW... I'LL HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME!



EVELYN-MAE! LOOK WHAT HE DID TO ME!

HEH HEH HEH! THE WOMAN WHO MARRIED YOU FOR MY MONEY! WELL, SHE CAN HAVE YOU, NORMIE... YOU CERTAINLY DON'T HAVE LONG TO LIVE!

NEITHER DO YOU, UNCLE HENRY! THAT YOUNG MAN'S HEART THAT YOU STOLE FROM NORMAN... ISN'T AS GOOD AS THE OLD ONE YOU HAD BEFORE!

WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I MEAN... NORMAN WAS A CARDIAC CASE... I EXPECTED HIM TO DROP DEAD AT ANY TIME! NOW... IT'S **YOU** WHO'LL DIE, UNCLE HENRY!!

M-MY HEART! I CAN F-FEEL IT!! QUICKLY, CALL A DOCTOR...



SHOCKING! HE'S DEAD TOO

EVELYN-MAE, YOU LIED TO HIM! I **NEVER** HAD A BAD HEART!



IF HE HADN'T BEFORE, HE CERTAINLY HAS ONE NOW! I GUESS I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR... IN A LITTLE WHILE!

YOU MAKE ME **SICK**, EVELYN-MAE!

**THE
END**

A

VIGILANTE

407

DCP Scan

